

..The Little White Hearse..

BY UNCLE HENRY.

"Into each life some rain must fall,
Some days must be dark and dreary."

The little white hearse stood at the gate of a home over the way a few days ago. In the pretty home back in the yard to which the gate was a portal there was a little body cold in eternal sleep and aching hearts. The idol of that home was dead.

Soon after the arrival of the little white hearse there were services in that home, back in the yard—services of song and words of sympathy and of hope—and then tender hands lifted up that little body, cold in sleep and encased in a little white coffin, and carried it from the house and placed it within the white hearse, while those with aching hearts and tear-dimmed eyes stood near. Then the little white hearse, followed by a number of carriages wherein were those who loved the little cold body and those who sympathized with them, began to move off down the street. The destination was the pretty cemetery out just beyond the city limits, where the little coffin and the little cold body therein were soon to be laid in the earth, to mold and decay until resurrection morn. It was to be again "dust to dust."

I was a caller at that home only a few days before the sad occurrence I mention. Two friends live there—two friends whom I very much esteem. The husband is a promising young business man and the wife is a lovely and accomplished woman. I knew them before their marriage, was at their wedding, and their second-born is named for me. I frequently call there, loving to have an excuse to do so, but I paid a call today most reluctantly; and though I have been at home several hours I have spent nearly all the time at this window looking over at that erstwhile happy home, thinking and wondering of life and its end.

Frequently I have caught myself saying: That poor mother, how great is her sorrow; how great is her affliction. Her first-born, a sunny faced, laughing-eyed, rosy cheeked son of five years has passed forever from her life; will no more call her mamma, nor place his arms around her neck and press his lips to hers in love; nor ask her to rock him to sleep, and be softly tucked into his little crib, for the angels have claimed him. She mentioned these things to me, and when she did so her body shook and it appeared that her heart must break ere relief comes. I attempted to console her, but I only seemed to grieve her more, and so I told her to look to the Great Comforter, but she shocked me by saying:

"I sent him to his death and my sin is too great to lay before God for forgiveness."

Then, between her sobs, she told me all; how that she might have a

chance to read and idle her time away she had sent her boy off to find the nurse, and that he had, instead of going to the nurse, wandered into the yard and over to the fountain and crawling upon the basin rim, to play in the water, had lost his balance, fallen into the water and met his death by drowning. It was nothing new to me as to how the sweet child had lost his life, but I had not dreamed it was a sin of the mother's neglect. I pressed myself to say God will hold you responsible only for your sins of commission not for this one of omission, and it is not your fault that He who gave saw proper to take away, for are we not told He looketh after the sparrows, not one falling to the ground He knoweth not of, but I could only assure her that the Great Comforter could and would heal her wounds, and left her to find that peace.

Ah! could a mother only know, how much greater would be her care. The neglected babe, the forgotten tot, the spurned lad or girl, the son or daughter left to do as they wish would have other attention and consequently better training. The burden of life might not be so lightly treated—the afternoon entertainment, the matinee, the ball, the midnight luncheon, and the theater might all be missed—but the solace of attention given in life to the lovely babe now cold in death; to that lad or that girl which you loved and promised such joy in after years but now gone; to that son or daughter stricken down when on the verge of manhood or womanhood, just when your heart was overflowing with love for him or her and your pride in the loved one was so great would be saved, and what a comfort it would be to think you did your best and your only heartache is that God would not let you keep His gifts longer—if not forever. How different must be the thoughts, how greater the heartaches, what a failure a life when death calls one's sins of omission to mind; when one sees a neglected babe cold in death from lack of proper attention; or a lovely child the victim of an accident or a disease not warded off; or that a son or daughter has erred—one proven a criminal or the other become a social outcast. On the great register above it is a doubtful question who will have to answer for the sins of this life, I often think.

There will come a hearse to every door, sooner or later. It may be a white one or it may be a black one. If one would not grieve for sins of omission as well as for loved ones gone he or she should so live that the heartaches will not be for neglect, harshness, cruelty, bad examples, evil advice; but letting love and firmness rule every act, prompt every

word, find happiness and good in remembering

"We live in deeds, not fears; in thoughts, not breaths;
"In feelings * * * He most lives
"Who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best."

CHURCH NOTES.

A meeting of interest to the Methodist churches of this city has just closed in Union City, Tenn. It was the annual meeting of the Home Mission society of the Memphis Conference, which was held in Paducah last March. It was a very interesting session and much business of importance was transacted. Mrs. S. W. Bennett, president of the Home Mission society of the Broadway Methodist church, was a delegate from here and has returned home. She reports a pleasant occasion. The officers elected for the coming year are very much the same as were made here last March. Mrs. Welborn Mooney, of Kenton, president; Mrs. J. H. Evans, of Hickman, first vice president; Mrs. Perkins, Union City, second vice president; Mrs. Ross Witherspoon, of Jackson, corresponding secretary; Mrs. J. W. N. Burkett, of Jackson, recording secretary; Mrs. J. S. Swayne, of Jackson, treasurer; Mrs. Blalock, of Mayfield, superintendent of supplies.

Instead of the usual prayer service at the Broadway Methodist church on next Wednesday evening there will be a social meeting to which all the members of the church are hereby invited. No invitations are issued except this general one. The ladies of the church have it in charge and the occasion will be a pleasant one. Light refreshments will be served.

There will be an interesting Epworth League service Monday evening at the Broadway Methodist church. Dr. G. W. Briggs will conduct it. All are invited.

The official board of the Broadway Methodist church are requested to meet with the Ramsey society at the church on Monday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock, and they will hear something to their advantage.

The Junior Warden Missionary society of the Broadway Methodist church at their meeting yesterday afternoon elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Miss Kate White, president; Miss Adine Morton, vice president; Mrs. J. D. Herndon, recording secretary; Mrs. Wm. Eads, corresponding secretary; Mrs. C. H. Chamblin, treasurer, and Miss Hannah Bonds, assistant treasurer. Mrs. Emma Lane, agent for the Missionary Advocate.

The Ramsey society will hold an important meeting at the church Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock at which time the stewards are invited to be present. All members are urged to attend.

Gospel services at the Union Rescue mission, 413 South Third street, every night at 7:30. We had three conversions last week and doing all the good we can with the present means at hand. We kindly ask all who will to help us in this work for Christ and the uplifting of the sin oppressed. Prof. H. W. Davis, of the Baptist church from Providence, Ky., will address us Sunday night. Sub-

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Such has been the verdict of those who appreciate elegance, style and quality combined.

It's a great showing of new fads and fancies.

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This one is ARTISTIC ELEGANCE.

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READY-TO-WEAR.

What about a Coat Suit, Separate Skirt or Silk waist for Easter?

We will make some special Easter prices this week. It is an opportunity to save two to five dollars on coat suits.

Easter kid Gloves, 69c to 98c a pair.

EASTER DRESS GOODS.

Our great sale of attractive Spring Dress Goods and pretty trimmings at popular prices is growing in favor. We will be pleased to gown you for spring or summer in the latest at very moderate prices.

If you'd like the most satisfactory paper patterns made in the right up-to-date styles, call on us for McCall's 10 and 15 cent patterns. There are none better. Why pay higher prices without getting style or quality in return for your money?

HARBOUR'S.
112 North Third Street.

ject, "National Prohibition." Every-body cordially invited to attend. Sunday school at 3 p. m. R. W. Chiles, pastor.

Divine services at the Evangelical Lutheran church, South Fourth street, tomorrow, as follows: German preaching in the morning at 10:15 o'clock. English preaching in the evening at 7:30 o'clock. Sunday school at 9 a. m. G. Unrath, Supt. All are cordially invited to attend these services. J. H. Hartenberger, Pastor.

At the First Christian church, southeast corner of Seventh and Jefferson streets, the congregation will worship at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Subject of the morning sermon, "The Earth Life a Fragment of Life Eternal." Evening subject, "The Mission of the Church." Sunday

school at 9:30 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m.

At the First Baptist church the pastor, G. W. Perryman, will preach Sunday at 11 a. m. on "Battlements for Homes," at 7:30 p. m. "The Election." "Young Peoples' meeting at 6:30 p. m. Sunbeams at 3 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Young men's class, which now numbers over 50, meets in auditorium. Prof. Gilbert presides at the organ. Strangers welcome.

Mr. P. E. Stutz now has his candy factory all complete, save a few minor details, and has run some the past week. He was showing some of his stick product to the wholesale people today and everywhere it was shown he was complimented on it. His orders have been very satisfactory and the prospects are fine for a good business in that line. Mr. Stutz thoroughly understands the business.

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SPECIAL NOTICE OF APRIL SALE

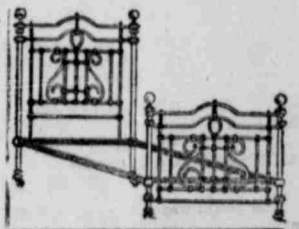
We have decided for the month of April to make a sweeping reduction of

5 PER CENT.

On all sales Everything goes at regular prices less 5 Per Cent. for cash this month.



\$7.00



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